

THE JOY OF LOVE.

"Knew a woman once with laughing eyes—  
Sweet dreamy eyes, like little sun-kissed  
eyes;  
With face flushed like the west when daylight  
dies,  
Whose breath was like a summer-scented  
breeze.  
Whenever she walked the birds sang in their  
bushes  
And mocked her voice, melodious and sweet;  
She stole the peace and perfume of the flowers  
Whose little leaves lay crushed beneath her  
feet.  
'Twas not the beauty of her face alone,  
Nor yet her form, my willing heart that stole,  
But sweeter still, the light of love that shone  
From out her eyes, reflected from her soul.  
We talked much of the future, and at times  
She troubled lest we lose some longed-for  
bliss;  
I sang to her my love in little rhymes,  
And sometimes closed a couplet with a kiss.  
We lived as little children live at play  
In summer days—unmindful of the past,  
Impatient for the future—we were gay,  
Nor paused to reckon how long the dream would  
last.  
We saw the summer roses rock to rest;  
The heartless hushed the music of the rills;  
But she felt not the cold, for in her breast  
There burned love's fadeless fire that warms  
and thrills.  
Long winter nights we watched the glowing  
grate,  
Her low, sweet laugh made music like the  
streams  
That flow through forests. When I left her,  
late,  
'Twas only to return to her in dreams.  
How sweet to love—to have the heart enslaved!  
Your future in a woman's hand, what bliss!  
To know each day life's sweetest sweets are  
saved  
By woman's soft caress or tender kiss.  
If I could pray a prayer that God would hear  
And answer, I would ask the powers above  
That all mankind upon this fading sphere  
Be once allowed to taste the joy of love.  
—Cy. Warman, in Harper's Weekly.



UDLEY SMITH, of Mangrove house, Sydney, was a young, handsome fellow with plenty of money.  
One morning he sat in his library and pondered as he had often pondered before, and on the same subject, viz., how to get a wife. There were enough young ladies who would bless their lucky stars for the privilege of becoming mistress of his luxurious establishment, but he also felt assured the home was all they cared for.  
"Hang the money," he exclaimed; "I wish I'd never had a penny, and then—but bother it, then I should have been too poor to marry at all. Why couldn't I have just wealth enough to satisfy my wants and nothing more? By Jove! a fine idea. I'll fool them—the mean adventuress."  
A furious pull at the bell-rope brought the housekeeper to the room in a hurry.  
"Pack up your traps, Mrs. Bull," he exclaimed, abruptly, "for I am going to close the house for the present. Meanwhile your wages can still go on, and that of such domestics as you consider indispensable."  
A week later saw Mr. Smith safely domiciled in a quiet, second-rate lodging in Surrey Hills, and shortly afterward he began to sell his diamond rings, pins, seals, and other paraphernalia of fashionable life.  
His grand clothes soon began to appear seedy and threadbare, and these he replaced by cloth of rougher cut and plainer hue.  
A rumor soon got about that his money and property had been lost through unlucky mining speculations, and as a natural consequence he lost many friends.  
By twos and threes they ceased to know him as he met them in the street. Fashionable dandies, who hitherto were delighted to stop and shake hands with him, turned aside as he met them "doing the block" or saw them riding by.  
Our hero only laughed and snapped his fingers at them behind their backs, though had his adversity been real he would not have felt inclined to laugh.  
Then came the time when of all his former friends who had smoked his cigars, drank his wine and borrowed his cash only two still clung to him in his adversity. It is no wonder that he grew misanthropic.  
In George street one day he met a carriage containing some of his former friends, who had been absent from town since he closed his house. He thought they would not notice him, but each inmate of the carriage bowed politely as of old.  
"They have not heard the news," he muttered cynically.  
He was mistaken. That night the owner of the carriage called to see him.  
"Rather close quarters, my friend," he said, as he took a calm survey of Dudley's not very pretentious surroundings.  
"Pretty close, indeed," answered Dudley, with an icy smile; "but since I lost my property, of which I suppose you have not heard, I have become quite economical."  
"But I have heard, my dear fellow," cried his auditor, abruptly, "and that is why I came. I knew you needed friends now, if ever; and the fact is—my daughter Rosa—that is, sir, I mean I came to offer you the position of head clerk in my business establishment. Will you accept it?"  
"Ahem! Well, I will think of it. But it is a long way from my lodging-house."  
"Hang your lodging-house! You can live in my family as a—well, as a sort of guest, you know."  
Dudley Smith looked keenly at his visitor.

"Sir, you are one man out of ten thousand," said he, slowly.  
"Tut, Mr. Smith; sympathy is a strong feeling, and I feel deeply for your unfortunate case, believe me."  
Mr. Baitman was a wealthy man—very wealthy, he was called—and of course Mr. Smith thanked him, and accepted the offer.  
Once cozily settled in the Baitman mansion it was not long before he began to wonder why he had not noticed Rosa Baitman before. She did not seem to feel above him, notwithstanding the wide difference in their positions; and she treated him as cordially—more cordially, he thought—than heretofore, before the change in his fortune.  
The climax came when she gave a grand party. Then, before the elite of the whole city, she did not hesitate to receive attentions from him on which but one construction could be placed.  
One cannot wonder he thought her a heroine, and asked no further proof that she could love him. Next day they met in her father's library, where he waited to see her.  
"Rosa," he said, as soon as the usual courtesies had been exchanged, "I come to you this morning to learn my fate. I know the difference in our positions, and would not urge you—only let your heart decide. My heart I lay before you."  
She blushed prettily, but seemed quite composed; then she gave him her hand.  
"I have loved you so long," she said, "and I feared you would never love me. You were so suspicious before you lost your wealth that women were all mere adventuresses; I was heartily glad when papa said you had lost it, and I—"  
"You sent him to negotiate with me!" cried Dudley, finishing the sentence intuitively, and giving it labial emphasis.  
"I loved you so," she murmured, deprecatingly.  
"I do not doubt it, dearest," and Mr. Dudley Smith believed himself the happiest of men.  
They were married. The wedding was very unpretentious, as became the bridegroom in straitened circumstances, and he was in ecstasy as he thought of her surprise when he should tell her that his fortune still remained.  
He sent for Mrs. Bull to return and reopen the house and put it in full condition to receive its mistress. Meantime, they remained at her father's residence.  
"Dudley," said his wife one day, "I have a favor to ask of you—will you grant it?"  
"I will, if it be in my power so to do, darling," he exclaimed.  
"Well, poor papa is rather short of money—won't you lend him a few thousands?"  
"Me! Why, you know—"  
"Oh! I know what you have been pretending," was the quick reply; "but

"I wish I'd never had a penny, and then—but bother it, then I should have been too poor to marry at all. Why couldn't I have just wealth enough to satisfy my wants and nothing more? By Jove! a fine idea. I'll fool them—the mean adventuress."  
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then, you see, dear, it wasn't so—you never lost your money."  
Dudley Smith leaped from his chair as though he had been shot.  
"How did you find that out?" he gasped.  
"I knew it all the time. When I heard that you were penniless papa went directly to your banker and learned the contrary. I think we managed the game very shrewdly, dear husband."  
"Answer me one question, Rosa. Do you really love me?"  
"Yes, I really do, Dudley."  
"Well, if you love me, we will drop the subject."  
"I think we had better," said she, quietly.—Chicago Post.

One Lawyer's Experience.  
A Portland lawyer relates an anecdote which illustrates one of the principal weaknesses of mankind about as fully as possible. He says that not long since a man came to his office thoroughly angry. He had called upon a debtor and asked for the payment of a little bill of \$2.50 and had been abused for his pains. Now he wanted the lawyer to collect it. But the legal light said that he could not afford to bother with it. It would cost it all to collect it. But the client insisted; he didn't care if he got none of the money so that the debtor was forced to pay it. So the lawyer consented to write a letter and see what could be done. The debtor came in response to the letter, in high dudgeon, and made declaration that he owed no \$2.50 and he wasn't going to pay it. The lawyer listened quietly to his story, and then said that his instructions were to sue, and he didn't think the other could well afford to defend for so small a sum. "Who'll get it," inquired the debtor, "if I pay?" The lawyer was bound to confess that it would all go for the cost of collecting, and when the debtor found that his enemy was barred out from receiving any of the money he paid willingly. The next day the client called, and when he found that the money had been paid, he, too, was entirely satisfied, so that the lawyer did the very unusual thing of pleasing both sides; the one overjoyed because the other had been forced to pay, while he, in turn, was tickled because the first party got none of the money.—Boston Journal.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES

OHIO will erect a mineral cabin in the Mines building at the world's fair to illustrate its mineral resources. The cabin will be 32x61 feet in dimensions and twenty-three feet high, and be constructed entirely of Ohio mineral products.  
The educational exhibit at the world's fair is to have the space it requires. A new building costing \$120,000 has been ordered for the ethnological exhibit, which accordingly is thereby removed from the Manufactures and Liberal Arts building, thus allowing more space for the educational exhibit.  
In the Administration building, with Director-General Davis, are the offices of the departments of foreign affairs and publicity and promotion. The chiefs of the various exhibit departments—agriculture, electricity, mines, transportation, etc.—have their offices respectively in the great department buildings.  
Time section from one of the big California redwood trees, which the government will exhibit in its building at the world's fair, has arrived at the fair grounds. Eleven freight cars were required to convey it across the continent. It measures thirty feet long by twenty-three feet in diameter. The section is hollowed out and when placed on end, divided into two stories and lighted, as it will be, it will form a rustic house large enough for a family to live in.

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

A BULGING meat tin is a sure indication of decomposition inside.  
HARD coal loses eight per cent. in bulk per annum when exposed to the weather. Soft coal loses twelve per cent.  
A SPECIES of eyeless fish has been found in a subterranean boiling spring in a Nevada mine. The fish would perish in water of ordinary temperature.  
THE most indestructible wood is the Jarrah wood of western Australia, which defies all known forms of decay, and is untouched by all destructive insects, so that ships built of it do not need to be coppered.  
AS THE oyster grows older its proportion of flesh and juices increases more rapidly than its shell, as well as the relative amount of the natural nutriment in its edible portions.  
M. CAPES, who has been recently appointed director of the observatory on Mont Blanc, is singularly well prepared for the position he is to fill, having passed many months at a time on heights as great as that of Mont Blanc. Although still a young man, he has made a remarkable record in natural science.

AMERICA'S FAIR DAUGHTERS.

MRS. BAYARD TAYLOR has published a cookbook, which is said to be particularly clever.  
MRS. CLEVELAND rode up in a New York elevated train the other day and for five miles hung on by a strap while all the men in the car buried their noses in the evening papers.  
KATHERINE E. CONWAY, recently appointed one of the prison commissioners of Massachusetts, is one of the editors of the Boston Pilot. She is a small woman with dark complexion, eyes, and hair, and is very animated in conversation.  
THE wife of Col. William Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill," is an amiable home-loving woman, who is popular in the neighborhood of North Platte, where she lives. She has a delightful home, about four miles from the town, set in the midst of three thousand acres of prairie land.

THE GOULDS.

MRS. A. M. HUGH, a sister of the late Jay Gould, resides at Los Angeles, Cal. She is the wife of a retired Methodist minister.  
It is said that at one time Jay Gould intended to expend a million dollars in facilities for the classical education of young men.  
JAY GOULD's tomb in Woodlawn cemetery, New York city, cost \$80,000. It is thirty-three feet long, twenty-two feet wide and twenty feet high.  
EDWIN GOULD has a collection of 20,000 newspaper clippings on the death of his father, which, combined, constitute an obituary six miles long.  
MISS ELLEN GOULD was the good Santa Claus to the 200 children in the New York home for the homeless. She gave them a Christmas tree, a big turkey dinner, toys and dolls by the hundreds, with oranges and candies besides.

OUR POLITICIANS.

Gov. Hogg, of Texas, is a man of good physical proportions. He is only 39 years of age, but he weighs 375 pounds.  
PRESIDENT HARRISON is said to be on the verge of a physical breakdown caused by overwork and domestic afflictions.  
SECRETARY ELKINS is likely to become one of the richest men in this country. He has been unusually successful in his financial operations during the last ten years. Nearly everything he has touched has turned into money.  
DAVID P. THOMPSON, the new minister to Turkey, speaking of himself, says that he is "a blacksmith by trade, a surveyor by profession, and a banker by occupation." He has served as governor of Idaho one term, mayor of Portland three terms, and state senator four years.

FASHIONS OF LONG AGO.

BANGS were first worn by the ladies in the court of Louis XIV.  
In the twelfth century gloves with separate fingers were first seen.  
THE Romans began every banquet with eggs and ended it with apples.  
In ancient days nearly all Grecian maidens dressed in white. Any other color was considered immodest.  
At the time of the flood the women of Babylon were arrayed in head-gear and dresses almost the same as the styles now fashionable in the United States and England. This is proven by engraved stones and monuments stored in the British museum.

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM.

Something Peculiar to Say the Least.

An Event Which Has Puzzled the Doctors Not a Little—The Occurrence Has Created a Great Deal of Comment.

The following remarkable account we have from the man's own lips:  
Mr. Amos R. Darter is well known in Indianapolis, Ind., living at 225 West Chesapeake street. He says:  
"Ten years ago a pain came in my left foot and went all over me. I had such severe pain in my head that I could get no rest day or night. I called a doctor; he said I had rheumatism, but he could not relieve me.  
"Then I went to taking patent medicines and bought a great many, but all failed to give me any relief. Then I called in the doctors; had five good ones treat me, but all failed to relieve me. I was taken down and suffered intense pain. I had got so sore that I could not bear my clothes to touch me. My left side got numb from my foot to my head. I would feel a tingling in my side; in a second I would fall prostrate.  
"I could not sleep night or day only when under the influence of morphine. I could not walk one square without resting. I would have to set my cane out first and then step with my right foot and then drag the left foot up.  
"I gave up all hopes of getting well and quit taking any medicine except morphine.  
"I would roll all night in bed and get up as tired in the morning as if I had worked all night.  
"At last I found a cure in Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. The first two bottles drove all the pain out of my head. I took six more bottles. Now I can walk and I am free from pain. I thank God that I found this wonderful remedy. If anyone will call at my home I will tell all about my cure.  
"We venture the prediction that no sufferer from pain, whether of the head or elsewhere in the system, who reads about this remarkable cure, will delay getting this wonderful medicine from the drug store. It certainly cures rheumatism, headache, backache, in fact all kinds of pains. Mr. Darter's marvelous cure by it after many years' failed even a specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted free, personally or by letter. If you are suffering pain or ache or feel badly use this remedy at once. It will cure you."

THE LARGEST FLOATING DOCK.

Written for THE TIMES by J. W. Plaine.  
The largest floating dock in the world is located at the Ireland Island navy yard, Bermuda. It was built by Messrs. Campbell, Johnstone & Co., of North Woolwich in September, 1868, (designed by Mr. Campbell) and landed in Bermuda on the 28th day of July, 1869, after a passage of thirty-five days from the downs, in tow of the Black Prince and Warrior, the Terrible assisting astern in steering and the Lapwing acting as scout.  
The Northumberland and Agincourt took the Bermuda in tow from the Thames to Porto Santo, one of the Madeira Islands, where they were relieved by the Black Prince and Warrior in readiness awaiting their arrival, each with 1,000 tons of coal for the "long haul" across to their destination. The towage was an entire success, though the most gigantic thing of the kind ever attempted. A basin was cut for the dock fifty-two feet below low water mark, 1,200,000 cubic feet of sand and coral rock, removed by a steam dredge, the Espoir.  
The dock is held in place within its cambré by three iron girders, 112 feet long, fitted to rise and fall with the dock. Its dimensions are as follows:  
Length over all..... 381 feet  
Length between caissons..... 330 feet  
Breadth over all..... 123.9 feet  
Breadth inside walls..... 84 feet  
Depth over all..... 75 feet  
Total weight..... 8,340 tons  
The weight of the 3,000,000 rivets used is 800 tons.  
This monster is divided into eight watertight compartments longitudinally and six transversely. It contains these, apart from engine rooms, making forty-eight watertight compartments. By means of eight 10-horse pumps the dock is sunk so ships can steam in. The ship is thus picked up by its buoyancy clear out of the water.  
Each compartment is fitted up with valves worked from the pump houses. The pumps raise sixteen tons of water per minute when worked together.  
By placing 4,000 tons of water in the upper chambers on one side the dock is careened and can be cleaned and painted on the bottom. No other description of dock has this advantage. The dock can lift a ship of the Monitor class (10,000 tons and over). With the dock the displacement is 18,000 tons. Large merchant vessels are docked out of courtesy.  
These figures were given by H. H. Ash, who has constructed a pair of steam shears 100 feet high, capable of lifting eighty tons, for use on the wharf. M. Platon, of the North Atlantic fleet, gave me a description of an inferior dock in size and design which the French have placed at Port de France, in the Isle of Martinique.

McLaughlin Coming to Roanoke.  
Fred Weber, manager of the Southern Hotel, received a letter yesterday from the medical superintendent of the New York State Asylum for the Insane, stating that Daniel McLaughlin, who recently jumped from the Brooklyn bridge without injury and was adjudged insane, had almost entirely recovered his reason. The letter further stated that if Mr. Weber would come to New York and sign the discharge papers, he would turn McLaughlin over to him. Mr. Weber left for New York last night. He will bring McLaughlin back with him.

False Economy  
is PRACTICED by people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Wanted.  
LADIES and gentlemen suffering with throat and lung difficulties to call at our drug store for a bottle of Otto's Cure, which we are distributing free of charge, and we can confidently recommend it as a superior remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption and all diseases of the throat and lungs. It will stop a cold quicker than any known remedy. We will guarantee it to cure you. If your children have croup or whooping cough it is sure to give instant relief. Don't delay, but get a trial bottle free. Large size 50c. Sold by Christian & Barbee.

Old papers for the next week at 10 CENTS per hundred.

The National Building Company,

C. O'Leary & Co., Managers,

Room 303, Terry Building.

THE NATIONAL BUILDING COMPANY, OF BOSTON, offers the best and safest investment to be found, both to the capitalist and the workingman. It guarantees 10 per cent. dividends to the stockholders and furnishes homes to the workingman for what he now pays rent. Every man should and can own his home. This company furnishes the safest, cheapest plan of getting it.

Philadelphia is called the city of homes, because for years the workingman has been enabled to buy his home upon rental terms.

Why shouldn't Roanoke people do the same and every man have a home of his own?

Call and talk with us on the subject, and we will satisfy you that all we promise can and will be done.

Remarkable Coincidence.

Dr. Squills (eminent specialist)—Now there was the case of a man named Stoplinger, who had half his brains shot away in a street brawl some years ago and is still alive.  
Editor of Literary Magazine—Stoplinger? Not J. Xenophon Stoplinger?  
"Yes. That was his name."  
"Why, he's the author of the new society novel that's having such a run!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Sure Sign.

Clara—I am sure that George loves me and will make me his wife.  
Jennie—Has he proposed?  
"He has not exactly proposed, but I know he is going to. There is one thing that convinces me of it."  
"What's that?"  
"His antipathy to dear mamma."—Texas Sittings.

A Desirable Domestic.

"How do you like your new cook?"  
"Oh, so so. She is very dirty, she has no idea of cooking and she smashes everything around her, but still she has one good and rare quality."  
"What is that?"  
"She stays with us."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Very True.

Maud—And aren't you a good deal of a spendthrift, Mr. Skittles?  
Mr. Skittles (whose income is nine dollars a week)—I assure you that it would be quite impossible for me to be anything so weak and foolish.—Chicago News Record.

Looking for Work.

Farmer's Wife—Why don't you go to work?  
Tramp—I would if I had the tools.  
Farmer's Wife—What sort of tools do you want?  
Tramp—Knife and fork.—Texas Sittings.

More Light on It.

The conversation had drifted to the where-am-I-at episode.  
"Naow, dy'e know," said the Englishman, slightly perplexed, "that sounds quite odd to us. We should say: 'Where is my 'at?'—Chicago Tribune.

A Correction.

"Hold up them hands," hoarsely whispered the highwayman to the Bostonian at midnight.  
"Say 'those hands,' please," begged the Bostonian, as he hoisted them aloft.—Detroit Free Press.

THE SKATING SIAMESE TWINS.



Though Mickey Hogan only had one single roller skate, yet he trundled on it all the day, from early dawn till late.



Here's Johnny Jones, his chosen chum, a pal both tried and true, And Johnny's case is just the same—he has but one skate, too.



But boyish minds have schemes and plans, inventive genius wins, A strap, a string, behold them here!—the Skating Siamese Twins!

NOTICE OF MEETINGS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual and a general meeting of the stockholders of the Roanoke Development Company will be held at the office of the company in the city of Roanoke, Va., Tuesday, January 24th, 1893, at 12 o'clock M.  
The object of the General Meeting is to consider an amendment to the charter, allowing the Company to accept its common stock in payment of the purchase price of lots; and, second, to revise, amend and correct the by-laws of the Company. By order of the board of directors, LAWRENCE R. SOLLENBERGER, Secretary. 12 23 td

MONEY TO LEND.

MONEY TO LOAN NOW  
On real estate security, no delay; now is the time to build a home. Apply to OSCAR D. DERR, No. 6 Campbell avenue s. w., Roanoke, Va. 12 6 1m

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements in this column will repay perusal.

"WHO?"

LOOKABILL'S PRINTING HOUSE,

WHERE?

ROANOKE, VA.

WHAT?

PRINTING.

THE ROANOKE TRANSFER Company is prepared to do all kinds of hauling. They keep good wagons, good teams and responsible drivers. Prompt attention. Office, Freight depot and Jefferson street, south. Telephone, 119. Oct-1-97

THE OLD RELIABLE AND POP- ular Dye Works is the only place to have your clothes perfectly dyed, cleaned and repaired. Prices very moderate. Goods sent by express will receive prompt attention. E. WALSH, proprietor, corner Commerce and Campbell streets, Roanoke, Va. may29-6m.

C. D. MAHONEY.

TIN SLATE AND IRON ROOFING. JOBBING.

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO, AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. 211 ROANOKE ST. S. W. ROANOKE, VA. 415 17

GOETZ'S BULLETIN.

We have again accepted the agency for the celebrated "LADIES' TEN- DER FEET SHOES." Will sell them again under the same guarantee and as low as ever.  
Goods damaged by flood will be sold at a great sacrifice. Come and look at them, there may be a pair to fit you. GOETZ'S, No. 101 Salem avenue, Cor. Henry. 4 15 6m.

BODY & KENNERLY,

AGENTS FOR the celebrated Lincoln Block coal and dealers in Pocahontas gas coals and wood. Office: Norwich Lock Works. Orders promptly filled. 11 26 6m

FREDERICK J. AMWEG, C. E., M. Am. Soc. C. E. & Eng'rs Club of Philadelphia; engineer, contractor and builder, Commercial Bank Building, Roanoke, Va. apr29-12

FOR SALE.

HAVING A LARGE SUPPLY OF OLD PAPERS ON HAND WE WILL FOR THE NEXT WEEK SELL SAME FOR 10 CENTS PER 100.